

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 16.—VOL. XXII.

NEW-YORK, SATURD. Y. MAY 26, 1810.

NO. 1110.

HENRY COMPTON. A TALE.

(To be Continued.)

At this time Sir William Reynolds, an old friend of Mr. Compton's father, and who had been a kind friend to the young man, but was forgotten or disregarded among the novelties of his present situation, had occasion to call upon him concerning the arrangement of a charitable donation, left by the elder Mr. Compton, of which Sir William had been appointed the sole trustee.

After the business was settled, some awkward apologies from Mr. Compton, for his past inattention to a man who had been the kind friend of his youth, and the companion of his father's life, gave that gentleman an opportunity to address him in the following manner:—

"I was used, for your sake, Mr. Compton, to sigh over the fruitless efforts I made to prevail on your poor father to allow you a larger range of society and amusement than he permitted after your return from abroad. I continually told him, till I foresaw that any further suggestions on the subject would violate a friendship of forty years,—that if he did not, by degrees, habituate you, as it were, to the great fortune you would one day possess, there was every reason to fear the worst consequences when you should come in possession of it. He, poor good man, would laugh at my suspicions, and insist on the truth of his favourite principle,—that the longer you remained in the habit of restraint, the less inclined you would be to break from it; and that to keep you without any part of your future fortune during his life, would render you more attentive to its preservation and improvement, when his death would leave you master of the whole.

My suspicions, however, were but too well founded, and all I apprehended for you is come to pass. My poor friend is gone where he is inseparable to the error he committed, and I survive him more seriously to lament it.

"You are, I find, in the high road to ruin and dishonour.—As you proceed, a very few years will bring your fortune, as large as it is, to an end;—and, as it will be consumed, according to all present appearances, in a manner, and by means, inconsistent not only with the principles of virtue, but with the decorum of a gentleman,—your future distress will be without any alleviation.

There may, indeed, be a dignity in poverty,—but it must be the poverty of virtue, and not of vice.—Respect may follow misfortune, as well as pity; but it must be the misfortune of unyielding integrity.—The wretchedness, that is brought on by dissipation, intemperance, and folly, cannot begot respect;—and pity will be impeded in its way towards it, by indignation or contempt.

I have never seen you since we stood together by your father's grave:—Nor does it astonish me; for I was your friend when you associated with virtue, and therefore must be an abhorrent, because a reproachful object, to one who is become the inmate of vice.

You will not dare to tell me that you are happy,—for every feature of your pallid countenance assures me that you are wretched.—The porter at your gate is pampered into sleekness;—and I passed through an avenue of well-fed, smiling varlets, to find their master loitering on a couch, languid with the fatigues of pleasure,—feverish from the fumes of intemperance,—and with a mind brooding over its discontents, because it has not a past reflection, or future hope, to feed it with solid satisfaction.

Riches can do something towards happiness;—but they cannot do all.

There is no market where honour, wisdom, virtue or happiness will be the immediate return to any gold that the treasures of the world could offer.

Gold will purchase pleasure, for pleasure is an ba-lot that any wealthy fool may bribe for the capricious enjoyment of the hour;—but happiness is above its single reach.

Money will feed gluttony,—flatter pride,—indulge voluptuousness,—and gratify sensuality; but, unless it is an engine in the hands of wisdom, it will never produce any real joy.

Does it never occur to you, as you proceed in your career of extravagance, that in a very few years you will have dissipated in folly, to say no worse, the noble fortune that was acquired by your father in the long course of an indefatigable life, which, whatever peculiarities he might possess, never deviated a instant from the most irreproachable integrity?

When you awake from your noontide slumbers, after a night passed in a gaming-house, do you awake to comfort?—Does a correspondence with your groom and stable-keepers elevate your mind into a pleasant thought?—When your Italian enamourata sends to demand the stated payments of her enormous allowance,—while you are writing the draft on your Banker to satisfy her extravagance, does your heart vibrate with any thing like a sensation of which you are not secretly ashamed? When your friends, as you call them, who frequent your house, and enjoy the luxuries of your fortune, offer their eulogiums,—will your reason,—if you consult it for a moment, suffer you to believe a sentence of their purchased, treacherous praise?

Vice and folly may be proud of the gay and gaudy picture of their wealth, while virtue, passing along in inconvenience and penury, to the hut that is its home, will look with disdain on the gilded car that bears them to their bowers of delight.

"You must," continued the worthy man, "I know that you must feel the truth of this assertion; for, in the unguarded moments of confidential intemperance, you have yourself told the tale of triumphant virtue, by relating the reception your proposals of marriage found from one of the most charming and accomplished women in this kingdom.—I have long known her family,—and it is in my power to inform you, that if your character and conduct had continued to be what I remember it once was, you would have been received with pleasure as the lover of Caroline Coventry, tho' you had possessed but a tenth part of your present fortune.

I shall not trouble you with another visit.—If, however, my admonitions should awake you from the delirium of folly,—if you should wish to extricate yourself from the labyrinth in which you are involved,—if you want the aid of a sincere friendship, and faithful experience, to confirm your wavering resolutions, should you possess them,—to return to the home of virtue and honour, which you have so blindly abandoned,—you know where to find a friend.

I have spoken with the freedom that becomes me; I have done that which it was my duty to perform;—and I consider myself as having exercised a right which belongs to me; for know, Sir,—if the unhappy influence which now governs you should continue till it has completed your ruin,—the repenting prodigal will find my doors open to him, when every other shall be shut against him.—The son of my old and worthy friend shall never want the best consolations it may be in my power to afford him."

As Sir William uttered the last words, he wiped a tear from his eye, and casting a look of tenderness on Mr. Compton, who lay with his face buried in the cushion of a sofa, he silently withdrew.—Indeed so affected was the young man with what he had heard,—that some minutes had passed away before he discovered that his visitor had left him.

The lecture, however, which he had received, did not pass away with the excellent man who delivered it.—On the contrary, it sunk deep into Mr. Compton's mind,—and though it was not followed by any immediate determination to obey the counsels of it, he felt a most incumbent duty to give it, at least, a serious consideration. He, therefore, sent an immediate excuse to a tavern party with whom he was engaged to dine,—ordered a single cover to be laid in his library,—and gave positive orders to forbid the intrusion of any visitor during the rest of the day.

There cannot be a better prognostic of success in affairs of this nature, than when a man dares to remain alone, and to enter into a quiet and serious examination of himself and the circumstances that affect him, with no other council than what he derives from the senate of his own bosom.—It may, sometimes, even remove a threatening difficulty, but it never fails, in some degree or other, to lessen it, when a man has the courage to look the evil calmly in the face.

Mr. Compton was so fortunate as to act under such a resolution; and, in taking a review of the different circumstances of his life, he did not suffer his self love, or an idle vanity, to pass over any parts or circumstances, because mortification or self reproach threatened the reflection on them. He investigated the whole with the spirit of an impartial judge; nevertheless, I am rather disposed to think, that the severe sentence of to day, might have been revoked by the relapse of to morrow, if the lovely Caroline had not sat on the bench with him. That such a woman should reject and despise him, with all his wealth and accomplishments, because he had abandoned a life of virtue, operated not only, more powerfully than all the sage and authoritative reflections of his venerable

friend, but, perhaps, operated alone to fix in his mind a determined resolution to regain it.

Though this was by no means a day of untroubled satisfaction, Mr. Compton found a quietude of spirit, and a refreshing kind of repose, which he had not lately experienced, through the course of it. In short, he felt his mind so invigorated by these rare hours of undisturbed solitude, that he determined to pass the evening in examining the immediate and existing state of his fortune and domestic arrangements. As the whole of that wealth which his father had left him was invested in the different public funds, he had only to discover what was left of it, and he would immediately ascertain, with an unerring precision, the sum total of what he had dissipated. It did not require much time to inform himself, that during the eighteen months which had elapsed since the old man's death, he had contrived, in various foolish and friendly ways, to get rid of more than fifty thousand pounds.

(To be Continued.)

PERFIDY PUNISHED.

But not long after, on some solemn festival, he invited several of his friends, and among them Antonio, to a magnificent entertainment in the castle; and after dinner was over, by artful pretences, kept the latter with him till all the rest of the company were withdrawn, and then, ordering his servants to put manacles on his hands, and fetters on his legs, he bid them lead him into a private apartment, where, placing himself as judge in a chair of state prepared for that purpose, Antonio was arraigned in form, and an indictment read, charging him with having deluded Maria by the solemn promise of marriage, and that afterwards, in open violation of his plighted faith, he had married another woman, &c. To this Antonio, amazed and terrified, pleaded *not guilty*. Then several of the confidants of Maria were produced, who deposed, that in their company he had often promised to marry her; and, lastly, the lady herself, who was prosecutor, appeared, and, setting forth the whole fact, confirmed the truth of it with her oath.

Antonio, at the sight of Maria, seemed to be abashed and confounded, and owned there had been an intrigue between them, but denied there had been any previous contract or promise of marriage. The lady, he said, had made such advances, that by the laws of gallantry he could not refuse to meet her wishes with equal ardour. But this plea was over-ruled by the court as false and groundless; and then the judge summed up the evidence, and at last pronounced sentence of death against him.

Baleine, not contented with having appeared at the trial in the different characters of accuser, judge, and jury, acted also the part of executioner, and with his own hand stabbed Antonio, while he called out, in vain, on God and man for help, and complained of the breach of the laws of hospitality and friendship, forgetting that he himself had first violated those sacred laws. However, he sent the body to his relations.

He had ordered his secretary to set down in writing the interrogatories and the depositions of the witnesses, which he obliged every one concerned to subscribe, and, in short, the whole process. After this, not doubting but the affair would soon reach the king's ear, he sent him an authentic copy of the trial, keeping the original for himself, and begged him, in a letter, to pardon his presumption, that, in circumstances so extraordinary, and where his honour was so deeply wounded, he had, neglecting the common course of law, done himself justice with his own hands. The king, astonished at so daring an action, and fearing that, if he should refuse his request, a man of such an impetuous temper might commit some farther outrage, sent him a pardon; but at the same time dispatched an officer, in whom he confided, to succeed him as governor.

Baleine readily resigned his authority, and with his family, and some select friends, retired into a strong castle of his own, at no great distance from Lectoure.

(CONCLUDED.)

THE SUICIDE.

Alone and unfriended, far distant from home,
A wanderer, shelterless, strayed
To the shore of the ocean all white with the foam,
By its numberless surges conveyed.

He gazed—with mad ecstasy—gazed on the sky,
And tranced, his eye darkly rolled
O'er its hundred fold silver lamps, pendent on high,
And its straw-woven carpet of gold.

For the morning of life—or its evening serene
He despaired of its cherubim glow;
Since the clouds, of misfortune had chequered the scene,
And his heart was the BIAL OF WOR.

He seemed, as in youth, when its minutes ran fast,
To fly from affliction's keen rage,
And the flush of its roses is whitened, at last,
In the winter of premature age.

A sigh from his bosom the passing winds stole:
'Twas the sigh that affection imparts,
When its fond, fleeting visions rush full on the soul,
And we taste the rich BANQUET OF HEARTS.

The splendor of wealth—O! 'twas nothing to him,
If to Mammon, a slave, he must prove:
And the touch that illumined his footsteps was dim,
Unless lit at the altar of love.

Ambition was trifling, compared with content
'Mid the raptures of conjugal bliss:
And he said, that the Father of Lights never meant
The glow of its lustre, on parasites spent,
Should rival the glow of a KISS.

He loved—was beloved, and his cup overflowed,
His measure of joy was complete:
For his LAURA the balsam of life had bestowed,
And she smoothed its rough path to his feet.

But her spirit had fled from this region of sorrow
The sweets of Elysium to prove;
Where to day's hapless victims, and those of to-mor-
row,
Exist everlasting above.

And still as he went, broken hearted, forlorn,
He fancied he saw her loved spirit
By the flourishing phantoms of eve, dimly borne
On the dusky pavilion of night.

His visage grew pale—for he longed to embrace,
And he stretched out his arms for the clasp;
But a foul, murky cloud overhaded her face,
And the virgin's hand he grasped.

Then down from a cliff that stood mocking the storm,
Lifting cheerless its mist-covered brow,
He sprang to the bosom of THETIS so warm,
He smiled as her azure waves circled his form,
Around him green sea nymphs did mournfully swarm.

The Goddess of waters had heard his fond vow,
And she spread her blue mantle to shelter him now,
Serene seemed this victim of love and devotion
As he sunk to repose through the FOAM OF THE OCEAN!

ALONZO.

THE MIRROR.

A Butcher with a hand as hard as stone,
And callous as an orphan lambkin's moan
Seizes his fated prey with horrid grin,
And whistles while his knife he plunges in.
Nell, who the scene beheld, with piteous look
And shuddered-up shoulders, thus her feelings spoke:
'The barons wretch, thus unprovoked to spill
The blood of a poor lamb that never did ill.
See how the little creature pants for life,
The murderer's jaws clasping the reeking knife.
To do a deed like this, were I to gain
The universe—even such a bribe were vain.'
Thus Nell with tenderness, exclaims and feels,
While all the time, good soul, she skins live eels.

From a late English Publication.

The following is a striking instance of the rigid discipline, established in the British navy, from the highest grade to the lowest man, and serves to show that eminent services, and great connexions, cannot here screen a man from punishment. A court martial was held at Portsmouth, on board the *Gladiator*, on Captain Sir Edward Hamilton, of his majesty's ship *Trent* (who distinguished himself in the West-Indies by the recapture of the *Hermione*) for sending the gunner and his crew up the main rigging for three hours, when the gunner was taken down in a fainting fit, through the severity of the cold. The charge being fully established, he was sentenced to be dismissed from his Majesty's service.

A wounded conscience who can bear?—A few days since John White, a private in the Newforndland regiment, unable any longer to bear the stings of his conscience, which had preyed upon him for years, voluntarily surrendered himself to the civil power, confessing himself to have been one of the crew who murdered and carried his majesty's frigate *Hermione* into La Guira, upwards of seven years past. He relates the particulars of the murder of all the officers, except one quarter-master, but says that he took no active part whatever in the murders. He is an American by birth, and had been only three weeks on board the *Hermione*, at the time of the perpetration of these dreadful crimes. Of him it may be truly said,

'Oh, what a curse is life, when self-conviction
Flings our offences hourly in our face,
And turns existence, torturer to itself!'

CHARLES IV.

It has been stated, that this unfortunate monarch is now obliged to sell his diamonds for subsistence. Bonaparte having refused to pay the pension which he promised. This statement is in substance correct, but it is not true that Charles IV. as has been asserted, is in possession of diamonds to an immense amount. When he quitted Spain he had diamonds to the value of four millions sterling, but Bonaparte said they belonged to the crown of Spain, and therefore took them to himself. The few jewels which the once powerful monarch of Spain has been forced to sell at Marseilles, were those which belonged to the queen.

Extraordinary Juvenile Courage and Preservation.

Tuesday morning at three children of Mr. Peggs, of the Old Barge-house Wharf, Surrey side, Blackfriars-bridge, were playing on the wharf, the younger of them, being only three years and a half old, by over-running himself, was precipitated from the wharf, a height of at least twelve feet, into the Thames. The elder brother, only eleven years old, seeing the danger of the poor child, immediately jumped into the water to endeavour to rescue him—the second brother, nine years of age, in dreadful anxiety for the fate of the two others, also jumped in; and had it not been for the humane interference of Mr. Dore, the brother to the boat-builder of that name, who was near the spot on some craft, and had witnessed all the transaction, most probably they would have met a watery grave; but he went into the water and rescued them all, to the unspeakable gratification of their parents, to whose care he delivered them.

On the ramparts of Brunswick, the capital of the duchy of Brunswick Wotenbute, in the circle of Lower Saxony, is a mortar piece of brass ten feet six inches long, and nine feet two inches in circumference. It will carry a ball of seven hundred and thirty pounds weight, and throw a bomb of one thousand weight; but it requires fifty two pounds of powder for a charge!

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MAY 26, 1810

The sloop Polly and Sophia, captain Joseph Wharp, loaded with rum, belonging to Cape Cod, was cast away on the 3d inst. in a gale of wind, (having a pilot on board) six miles to the southward of Cape Hatteras—most of the cargo was saved, but the sloop is entirely lost.

The number of marriages throughout the Russian Empire was, last year, according to an authenticated return, 288788; births, 2,334 690; and deaths, 886,084.

Great Hail Storm.—On Friday the 27th ult. a cloud was formed near Northfield, which exhibited the most awful appearances, and discharged tremendous thunder and lightning attended by a very high wind, and an uncommon storm of hail, which occasioned a terrible devastation in the windows through the towns of Northfield, Warwick, Royalston, Fitzwilliam and hindge. Almost every square of glass which was on the windward side of the Houses was broken. In the West Baptist Meeting-House in Royalston, near three hundred squares were broken at the west end only. Hail stones were found an hour after the storm, which measured four inches and three quarters in circumference; and in general they were the size of partridges' eggs. In many places over which the cloud passed, the hail fell to the depth of six inches, and it remained on the ground four or five days. The apple trees were very much damaged and stripped of the buds, so that it is supposed they cannot produce any fruit next summer. The pines and other trees were also very much beaten and damaged. The greatest devastation was within about half a mile in breadth, and from what we have hitherto learned it appears to have extended about thirty miles.

From London Papers.

SCIENTIFIC NOTICE.

Toude.—Near the village of Tumley, in Lincolnshire, in a small field, separated from an extensive moor, by a high rampart, the vestige, as it is supposed, of a Roman encampment. This space being covered by naked rocks of large dimensions and various moss, appeared of extraordinary antiquity. On dividing one of the stones of the largest size, lately, for the purpose of repairing a neighbouring church, a live toad, very black, of horrid appearance, and offensive smell, was discovered in a cavity. Its form differed very considerably from those in the vicinity, particularly in being proportionably shorter, and having its head more compressed, but it was twice the size. It died soon after, but is still preserved in spirits by Messrs. Hall and Company, surgeons in Tumley; and the parts of the stone which surrounded it, are placed on the bad chimney-piece of Sir G. T. Norton.

A Roman peasant lately found in a field, at Monterose, a coin which is supposed to be the most ancient that is extant. It is thought to have been coined by Servius Tullius, the sixth king of the Romans, who died in the year of Rome, 248. It is, consequently, 2330 years old. Its weight is 34 ounces, 17 pennyweights, and

its diameter 2 inches ten lines. On one side it has the head of Minerva, seen in full face, with the helmet, (*Pallade galleata*) and on the other an ox, and a small 1, which indicates the first of the Roman figures. On the exergue is inscribed, in large characters, *ROMA*. The metal is very pure, and has a considerable analogy to the Egyptian copper of the coins of the Ptolemies.

Mr. Graham, farmer in Hills, near Annapolis, was some time ago awakened from his sleep by the fluttering and noise of his poultry, and, on looking out, he saw, by the light of the moon, a large fox below his room window. He immediately took down a loaded gun, but notwithstanding the greatest caution was used in opening the door, reynard took the alarm, and made his elopement. The farmer walked round his premises, with his dog and gun, but was obliged to return home disappointed, with the loss of five of his ducks. In about half an hour, he heard an alarm among the geese, when it appeared that the fox, not content with the booty he had taken, had again returned. The remainder of the ducks had hid themselves, and the fox had taken twenty geese and a large gander, prisoners, which he ranked up against the wall, and was walking backwards and forwards before them like an inspecting field officer. Mr. Graham had again recourse to his gun, and taking aim through a pane of glass, fired upon his enemy with success. This fox measured four feet two inches from the snout to the top of the tail, and weighed four pounds per quarter. Several losses in ducks, geese and hens, had been sustained by the neighbourhood.

Leyden, March 22.—The Archduke Francis, brother of the Emperor of Austria, is to marry Maria Augusta Antoinette, Princess Royal of Saxony; and will be created King of Poland.

PRINCE EGYPTIAN'S TINCTURE,

FOR

THE TEETH AND GUMS.



Prepared after the original receipt from this distinguished European, dentist to the present proprietor who is induced, by the many requests of his acquaintances who have given it a trial, to offer this much esteemed preparation to the public in hopes of checking in part, the use of common and pernicious tooth powders which by friction and the corrosive ingredients they usually contain soon destroy the enamel loosen and materially injure the teeth and gums. This mischief and its distressing effects, is obviated by the peculiar properties of the tincture, which preserves and whitens the teeth, fastens those that are loose, sweetens the breath, strengthens the gums and completely eradicates the scurvy, which often proves destructive to a whole set of teeth. The tincture is of great value to persons wearing artificial teeth fastened to the natural ones, as it prevents the natural teeth from becoming loose, and the others from changing their colour.

Sold by appointment at the office of the Weekly Museum, No. 3, Peck-slip—at two shillings a bottle, with directions.

May 26.

1110—f

CARDS, HANDBILLS &c.
PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE,
ON MODERATE TERMS.

COURT OF HYMEN.

HAPPY the pair whom love and reason join,
When virtue sanctifies the bond divine,
To them a paradise on earth is given,
And when from time they go, they rest in Heaven.

MARRIED.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Schoonmaker, Mr. John Morrell to Miss Lucretia Vandervoort, all of Bushwick

On Friday, the 18th inst. Mr. John D. Baldwin, of New-Town, to Miss Mary Griffin, of this city

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Hobart, Mr. Daniel Fanshaw, Printer, to the amiable Miss Rebecca Melvin Ramage, both of this city

Thursday morning last, in St. John's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Hobart, Richard M. Woodhull, Esq. to Miss Maria M. Maxwell, only daughter of James H. Maxwell, Esq.

At German-Town, David P. Muhlenberg, to Miss Rachel Evan

At Philadelphia, Fielding Lucas, jun. to Miss Eliza Carroll

At Baltimore, at Friends Meeting, Jonathan Janney, of Virginia, to Elizabeth M. Pherson,

MORTALITY.

In Health's gay morn, in blushing roseate bloom,
When budding beauties drink the living ray,
Nipp'd by a frost they wither in the tomb.
The short lived flowerets of a summer's day.

DIED.

On Wednesday last, Mrs. Eliza Livingston, Wife of John R. Livingston, Esq.

On Wednesday last, Capt. John Kortright

On Friday evening the 4th inst. at Sullivan's Island, Mr. John Clough, late of the Charleston Theatre

At Gettysburg, James Douglas, Esq. Post-master of that place

At Georgetown, Potomac, Robert Suter, late of Baltimore

At Penn's Neck, John R. Schenck, aged 63

At Baltimore, Mrs. Margaret Kemmel, aged 58

At Alexandria, Mrs. Elizabeth Ramsay, aged 65

At Charleston, Dr. Ratoon, Principal of the Charleston College. And Mr. William Morris, Tailor, aged about 35, found dead in his bed

At Philadelphia, Mrs. Ellen Lowber

NOTICE.

The Author of 'Large Heart' No. 91, is particularly requested to make a second Communication, directed as before with his address, and it shall meet the attention it deserves.

JUSTICE,

New-York May 26, 1810.

DURABLE INK FOR WRITING ON LINEN.
with a pen for sale at No. 3. Peck-Slip.

REMOVAL.

Mr. S. GARDETTE, Surgeon Dentist, grateful for the encouragement he has received from the inhabitants of this city, since his arrival in it, has the pleasure to acquaint them, that he now practises his profession, in all its various branches, at No. 25, William Street nearly opposite the Post Office.

His method of preserving decayed teeth, by burning the interior has never proved ineffectual, but should be considered as one of the most important operations in the profession. He replaces natural and artificial teeth upon an improved principal, so that they will remain as firm in the mouth as if they had grown there, and may be taken out at pleasure.

S. G's Antiscorbutic Elixir, for destroying Scorbutic complaints in the gums, renders them firm and strong, is now prepared, and may be had of him only, May 19 1109—1m

WANTED

An Apprentice to the Chair Making Business, apply at No. 8 Peck-Slip.

April 28

1106 H

HORACE SURPASSED;
Or a beautiful description of a New-England
COUNTRY DANCE.

By THOMAS G. FESSENDEN, Esq.

How funny 'tis, when pretty lads and lasses
Meet altogether just to have a caper,
And the black fiddler plays you such a tune as
Sets you a frisking.

High bucks and ladies, standing in a row all,
Make finer show than troops of continentals.*
Balance and foot it rigadon and chasse,
Brimful of rapture.

Thus poets tell us how one Mister Orpheus
Led a rude forest to a country-dance and
Played the brisk tune of Yankee Doodle on a
New Holland fiddle.

Spruce our gallants are, scented with pomatum,
Heads powdered white as Killington Peak snow-
orm.†
Ladies, how brilliant, fascinating creatures,
All silk and muslin,

But now behold a sad reverse of fortune,
Life's brightest scenes are checkered with disaster,
Clumsy Charles Clumfoot treads on Abby's gown, and
Tears all the tail off.

Stop, stop the fiddler all away this racket—
Hartshorn and water! See the ladies fainting
Paler than primrose, fluttering about like
Pigeons affrighted!

Not such the turmoil, when the sturdy farmer
Sees his bid whirlwinds beat his oats and rye down,
And the rude hail-stones, big as pistol bullets,
Dash in his windows.

Though 'twas unhappy, never seem to mind it,
Bid punch and cherry circulate the brisker;
Or, in a bumper, flowing with Madeira,
Drown the misfortune.

Willy Wagmible dancing with Flirtilla,
Almost as light as air balloon inflated,
Rigadoons round her, 'till the lady's heart is
Forced to surrender.

Benny Bamboozle cuts the drollest capers,
Just like a camel, or a hippopotamus,
Jolly Jack Jumble makes as big a rout as
Forty dutch horses!

See Angeline lead the mazy dance down,
Never did fairy trip it so fantastick;
How my heart flutters, while my tongue pronounces*,
Sweet little seraph.

Such are the joys, that flow from country dancing,
Pure as the primal happiness of Eden,
Wine, mirth, and music, kindle in accordance,
Raptures extatick.

* The Soldiers who enlisted during the American re-
volutionary war were termed 'Continental's'
† Killington-Peak The summit of the green moun-
tains in Vermont is so called.

In the Gentleman's Magazine is the following plea-
santry, at the expense of a canal company in Eng-
land.

SOUTH-HAMPTON CANAL.

South-Hampton's wise sons found the river so large,
Tho' 'twould carry a ship, 'twould not carry a barge;
But soon this defect their sage noddles supplied.
For they cut a snug ditch to run close by its side.
Like the man, who contriving a hole thro' the wall,
To admit his two cats, the one great, the other small,
Where a great hole he made for great puss to pass
thru.
And a little hole cut for his little cat too!

CARBONIC OR CHARCOAL DENTRIFICE

CHYMICALLY PREPARED
BY NATHANIEL SMITH.

Wholesale and Retail Perfumer, at the Golden Rose,
No. 114, Broad-Way, New York.

Among the various complaints to which the human
body is subject, there are, perhaps, none more uni-
versal than those of the Teeth and Gums, and though
there is no immediate danger, yet they are often both
very troublesome and extremely painful. The teeth
being that part of the human frame by which the
voice is considerably modulated, without considering
what an addition to beauty a fine set of teeth are, that
any person sensible of these things, must undoubtedly
wish to preserve them.

Nathaniel Smith having made Chymical Perfumery
his study for thirty years, in London and America, be-
sides his apprenticeship, has had an opportunity of
gaining great information on this subject and others
in his line, the Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, Chy-
mically prepared, Smith would now offer the public,
is of a superior quality for whitening the teeth and
preserving the gums, fastening in those that are loose,
making them firm and strong, preventing rotten and
decaying teeth from growing worse, and prevents se-
vere and acute tooth aches; it takes off all that thick
corrosive matter and tartary substance that gathers
round the base of the tooth, which if suffered to re-
main, occasions a disagreeable smell in the breath
eats the enamel from the teeth, and destroys the
gums.

Those persons who wish to have the comforts of a
good set of teeth, are particularly requested to make
use of Smith's Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, chy-
mically prepared, as it can be warranted not to con-
tain any of those acid and acrimonious substances,
which only create a temporary whiteness, but in the
end destroys the enamel, occasions severe pains and
rottenness of the teeth; these with many other in-
conveniences which arise from bad Tooth Powders
are entirely removed by using Smith's Carbonic or
Charcoal Dentrifice, chymically prepared.

Nathaniel Smith has taken the greatest pains to
have the materials of the best quality, and made in
the most skillful manner, for those things when made
by unskilful hands greatly injures what it was at first
intended to adorn.

N. Smith has this dentrifice particularly made under
his own inspection.

As per box.
March 10 1099—1f

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

Four or five Young Ladies for Mantua-making.
Inquire at No 89 Pearl street

THE COMPLETE CONFECTIONER;

CONTAINING,

among a variety of useful matter, the whole art of
making the various kinds of Biscuits, Drops, Praw-
longs, Ice creams, Fruits preserved in Brandy, Pre-
served Sweetmeats, Dried Fruits, Cordials, &c. &c

FOR SALE,

AT NO. 3, PECK-SLIP.

SELECT ACADEMY.

MR. HANNING,

Begs leave to inform his friends and patrons that his
spacious and airy new School Rooms, No. 83 Divis-
ion-street, are now open, for the reception of those
pupils, whose parents duly appreciate the advantage
of experienced and attentive teachers. To accom-
modate those who wish the female part of their fam-
ily to acquire the knowledge of plain and ornamen-
tal needle-work, J. H. has engaged Mrs. K. Mur-
den, a lady well known in this city, for her superior
ability and attention as a teacher.

Classes in Mathematics, Grammar, and Geography
will then be formed without delay.

April 28 1106—4v

WINDOW BLINDS AND CISTERNS.

Window Blinds of every description for Sale, Old
Blinds repaired and painted in the neatest manner
Cisterns made, put in the ground, and warranted
tight by
C. ALFORD,
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

As Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS at
this office

JOHN WADE,

DYER.

Most respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his
friends and the public for their many past favours,
and informs them that he continues to carry on the a-
bove business, in all its various branches, at No 74
Gold street, where Ribbons and Silks of every descrip-
tion may be dyed any colour they will admit.

Cotton goods of all kinds Dyed various colours.
The salt water and stains taken out of all kinds of
goods, and put up in their original form.

Broad Cloths and Kerseymers dyed and neatly
pressed.

Gentlemen and Ladies apparel scoured in the neat-
est manner, and on the shortest notice.

Broad Clothes and Kerseymers spunged and put up
in their original form.

May 12 1108 2m.

FOR SALE.

TWO LOTS OF GROUND,

Situated and fronting on Mercer-street, the one Cor-
ner Lot, and the other an adjoining lot, directly be-
hind Dr. Livingston's dwelling house, these lots are
known by the numbers 142 and 143. For further
particulars enquire either at No. 61 Division-Street
or at No. 103 William-Street

April 28 1106—1m

A GOOD STAND IN BROAD-WAY.

To Let, the House and Store, No. 114 Broad-way,
opposite the City Hotel, if applied for soon, to Nath.
Smith, on the premises, who is going to remove to the
corner of Liberty-street and Broad way

April 14 1104 1f

CHAMBER LIGHT AT NIGHT.

The floating Wax Tapers, which will burn ten hours,
and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, will be
found exceedingly cheap and convenient. They give
a good and sufficient light—may be burnt in a wine
glass, Tumbler or any similar vessel—and are perfect-
ly safe, as no sparks will emit from them.

They are recommended to the physician, the sick
and others who may require or wish a light during
the night.

They are sold at C. Harrison's Book-Store, No
3, Peck-Slip in boxes containing 50 tapers, at 50
cents per box. 1103

FILES OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

FOR THE YEAR 1899,

NEATLY BOUND,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

COTTON BALLS AND BONNET WIRE

American and English manufactured Cotton Balls
and Bonnet Wires, the first quality, and of all num-
bers, for sale by

SAUNDERS AND LEONARD,

119 William Street,

march 10, 1099—1f

COMMON PRAYER BOOKS

Of variety of sizes, and Editions. For Sale at
this Office

CISTERNS

made and put in the ground, warranted tight, by
DUNN AND KOTHERY,

ROCHESTER ST.

Two doors from Pearl-Street

April 14 1104 1f

NEW-YORK,

PUBLISHED BY C HARRISSON

NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANN